

ENEMY RADIO



Enemy Radio Lyrics

"2020"

Do you see what I see?
Do you see what we see?
Do you see what I see?
Do you see what we see?

Always goin' out, new days comin' in
2020, is it clearer to your vision
Say what y'all want, you ain't never gotta listen
Smell something burnin' straight backin' your kitchen
Now another Red Summer before Roaring '20s
Goin' down ghost towns, the good ain't plenty
Where you gonna be when your money ain't gold no more
And the poor come stormin' at your door

Do you see what I see?
Do you see what we see?
Do you see what I see?
Do you see what we see?

They turned their back to the past with no regret
Deaf to the prison of what is said
Dumb to the future 'cause it ain't here yet
Blind to the time ahead, 2020

Peekin' 'round corners, it's right around the corner
You can say what you want, but it's right around the corner
A decade, telescopes, outer space
Microscopes in your inner space
2020 squeezin' in a freezer
Millennials still gettin' robbed for Jordan sneakers
Dance in the corner, cancer in the water
One big prison yard, finally, God is hard

They turned their back to the past with no regret
Deaf to the prison of what is said
Dumb to the future 'cause it ain't here yet
Blind to the time ahead, 2020
Turned your back to the past with no regret
Deaf to the prison of what is said
Dumb to the future 'cause it ain't here yet
Blind to the time ahead, 2020

Do you see what I see?
Do you see what we see?
Do you see what I see?
Do you see what we see?

See, smell, taste, touch the sound, as a new decade's
Whirlin' around, unshackled and unbound
Watchin' war circus clowns and conductors
2020 nobody helping, lovin' us but us
If you not at the table, then you on the menu
And watch these algorithms tryna get up in you
Not a game or a act, in fact, it's a test
Check your soul and food to find out what's fresh

They turned your back to the past with no regret
Deaf to the prison of what is said
Dumb to the future 'cause it ain't here yet
Blind to the time ahead, 2020
Turned your back to the past with no regret
Deaf to the prison of what is said
Dumb to the future 'cause it ain't here yet
Blind to the time ahead, 2020

Do you see what I see?
Do you see what we see?
Do you see what I see?
Do you see what we see?

Enemy Radio Lyrics

"STD (Slavery Transmitted Disease)"

I am
Louder than fuck
Mercy wanna curse me
Don't touch that dial
The wild can't rehearse me
RAW
Shit y'all probably heard before
30,000 fanatics rushing through that door
Manimal
On these verses, ripped up the manual
'Cause I'm breathing rare air
Making volume a habit y'all
Can't see how I make these ears hear
Cover up your brains when I get near

N-I-G-G-E-R (N-I-G-G-E-R)
N-Word is a STD (What the hell?)
N-I-G-G-E-R (N-I-G-G-E-R)
Slavery Transmitted Disease

Like pork I don't eat it or say it
The mind is a terrible thing to waste and nothing to play with
You can change the meaning how it's spelled still a virus can't you tell
The word yelled when they tried to take Black Moses to jail
And say it live on air and get away with it
And call you N-words, change your names into digits
You have a right, in this new day to find new words to say
The truth is that we never N-words anyway

N-I-G-G-E-R (N-I-G-G-E-R)
N-Word is a STD
N-I-G-G-E-R (N-I-G-G-E-R)
Slavery Transmitted Disease

In the middle of crossroads, antenna like cornrows
Amazing grace, got it quicker than the kitchen
So I'm loud, see the weak can't get the hang of it
Possibly
So they cannot understand it
The red gettin' through
To those that never read it
The main script on life
So they consider it bullshit
Heads set the standard
Studied but they crammed it
God considered the volume too low
But she's damned it

It flies through the air with the greatest of ease (What the hell?)
The N-Words, a slavery transmitted disease
Not a word to be heard
But it BEs what it BEs
The N-Word is a STD (What the hell?)

It flies through the air with the greatest of ease
The N-words, a slavery transmitted disease
Not a word to be heard
But it BEs what it BEs
The N-Word is a STD
Be a victim to the small picture

[?] Too many victims to the small picture (Nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga, nigga)
I ain't gon' never call another black man, ni-

Enemy Radio Lyrics

"Food As A Machine Gun"

How not to die
By the weapon
Formerly known as food
How not to die

Sugar, sugar, who you talkin' to?
Dirty water who be lovin' you?
Stroke, no joke, musta hit that salt
Don't look at me, 'cause it ain't my fault
I know you want it, say you need it
And you eat it, 'cause you want it
Sugar, sugar, you don't love me
Sugar, sugar, you don't need me
Now, it be eating me (Eat, eat it up)
Got us fightin' diabetes
Stress level, sleepless, emotional, mental
Drugs in the food I love screwin' up my physical
I'll never fall in love again
With this hate on my plate and
Food and drug administration
Is my my hallucination?

Food as a machine gun (Eat it up, eat it up)
Food as a machine gun (Eat it up, eat it up)
Food as a machine gun (Eat it up, eat it up)
Food as a machine gun (They eat it, they don't need it)
Food as a machine gun (Eat it up, eat it up)
Food as a machine gun (Eat it up, eat it up)
Food as a machine gun (Eat it up, eat it up)
Food as a machine gun

Sugar, sugar, I know you move me
I know you wanna drink me
You in everything, not just candy
Worse than a pow pow, shoot 'em up, kill 'em up movie
A riot goin' on in that corner
About a word on a bird in that corner
Toxic, yeah, they just box it
Hard to tell the paranoid "Avoid it like a opioid"
How sweet it is
They just line up these kids
How happy is a meal when dancin' with cancer?
With that God bless America FDA romancing
A new old kinda ganster get down
Pesticide chemical get around
Fast food industrial sit down
EPA's a gang, throw it up now

Food as a machine gun (Eat it up, eat it up)
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Food as a machine gun (Eat it up, eat it up)
Food as a machine gun

Food as a machine gun
How not to die
By the weapon
Formerly known as food
How not to die

Sugar, sugar, call me late at night
By daylight, stomach busted, not feeling right
Back hurting, heart burning, I need oxygen
Sweet and sour more addictive than your oxycontin
GMO's in your new clothes
Food deserts and them corner stores
Salty, salty, where's the reservoir?
Double the price if you black and poor
What kind of plant is in your plant burger?
Pesticides on your organics, and they do it early
Chicken, chicken, chemicals, fossil fuels emissions
Go ahead and ask who is up in the kitchen
Food industry, like music industry, designed
To make you go crazy and just lose your mind
Chips, dip, soda, soda, yo, give me some
Pow, pow, food is a machine gun

Food as a machine gun (Eat it up, eat it up)
Food as a machine gun (Eat it up, eat it up)
Food as a machine gun (Eat it up, eat it up)
Food as a machine gun (They eat it, they don't need it)
Food as a machine gun (Eat it up, eat it up)
Food as a machine gun (Eat it up, eat it up)
Food as a machine gun (Eat it up, eat it up)
Food as a machine gun

The real beef is inside you

Enemy Radio Lyrics

"Last Stand Caravan"

Boy still in a hoodie
Knee jerk reactor
Up and down a mudslide
Voted on a tractor

Bike ridin through mars
Center of the universe
Wiped out human life in this verse
Wide range climate
Descending into Houston
Immigration waitin
No defending youth and

Life threatening track
Riders in the storm
Bombs on landfills
Prepare for rainfall

Midterm germs
Asleep at 2 wheels
Wanna punch em in the gdamn face and that's real

Lost in a city of so called friends
Up against a wall where it got no end
This land
Your land
My land
This land
Last stand
Caravan

Lost in a city of so called friends
Up against a wall where it got no end
This land
Your land
My land
This land
Last stand
Caravan

Who do you trust emotional attachments
Things on the move they attracted like magnets
When its time to roll up your sleeves they all leave
Global wide web got the world deceived
Degrees won't change it system wanna strangle it
Lies and more lies and look how they angle it
Hate is still hate in 4K illuminated

You say you real and strong time to show it no fake it
In the land of clone men and women in fine suits
You can't love the fruit despise all the root
Lies and truth can never occupy the same space and time
At least not in my rhymes
I got forcefield for enemies olive branch for real ones
Oozi still weighs a ton and then some
Online shopping carts produce the art
But we staying on point like pens and darts

Lost in a city of so called friends
Up against a wall where it got no end
This land
Your land
My land
This land
Last stand
Caravan

Lost in a city of so called friends
Up against a wall where it got no end
This land
Your land
My land
This land
Last stand
Caravan

It's all just a part of the plan like Smif N Wesson and Daddy-O
Here we go, spittin' the lessons
Dropping bars on guitars like the Prophets of Rage
Praying for my day ones in the coffin or the cage

Doctrine of a slave, masters rot in their grave
Boxed in like a braid, Pumas I'm rocking 'em suede
Down by law, no jewelry upon me
Stand mortified because the foolery's beyond me

I'm tired of 45 and Giuliani
Assassins who can't pronounce the name Soleimani
The foolhardy ruling party wants to Wisdom Allah's Rule against the truly Godly

Can move me hardly, juice through the arteries
Authority that can't be reduced to a commodity
The proof of prophecy, species are troublesome
Shaytan's wise and speaks with a double tongue

Lost in a city of so called friends
Up against a wall where it got no end
This land
Your land
My land
This land

Last stand
Caravan

Lost in a city of so called friends
Up against a wall where it got no end
This land
Your land
My land
This land
Last stand
Caravan